

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS

Desire under the elms --
Under a summer sky
That had us under a spell --
Enchanted was I
Unable to tell (So how could I tell)
It wasn't a fancy of the summer night,
The magic that I knew,
But it was all
The magic of you,
And desire inspired by love
Is not a matter of the trees or of
The moon up above.
Your heart spoke to mine,
The spark was divine,
That lit the fire
That's burning higher
Of my desire
Under the elms.

9/9/57

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Under a summer sky

That had us under a spell --

Enchanted was I

Unable to tell (So how could I tell)

THAT IT WAS NO
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The magic that I knew,

But it was all

The magic of you,

And desire inspired by love

Is not a matter of the trees or of

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9/11/57

*Recorded on Dot Records
Music by Elmer Bernstein*